

CORY'S TIMELY CARTOON. RUBBER.



MAKING UP THE "FALL SLATE."

THE HEARTS OF SWEETHEARTS

She Changed Her Mind.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: I have been going with a young girl for the last four years. We have been neighbors all our lives. Last night I went down to her house and asked her if she would take a walk. She told me she was going to stay in bed. I told her I was going to take a walk, and about an hour after I met her with another girl. Now, I think this very deceitful. What would you advise me to do?



HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

THE girl had a perfect right to change her mind, and you are foolish to be angry. I should advise you to treat her precisely as though nothing had happened, and to wait until she makes advances. Girls are capricious, and possibly she has tired of the friendship.

paying attentions to her. I asked for an explanation, but could not get any. Since then I have learned that the same trick had been played on several other gentlemen. Is there any way through the courts or otherwise that I might get redress?

Neatly Attended To

By Harr e Hubbard Ayer.

yourself a target for ridicule and adverse comment if you attempt to get redress through the courts. Take your medicine like a man and consider the incident closed.

Love and Religion.

Dear Mrs. Ayer: What would you think of a man who asked me to be his wife but told me later that I should have to give up my church? I am a Roman Catholic. I would not do this, so he just simply forgot me. Now, what shall I do as I love him still?

FICTION AND FACT.

HER hot tears trickled down her nose. And splashed upon the page. She read about a hero's woes. And of a villain's rage. She read of love, true love, betrayed. Her tender heart was rent. Her tears fell for the gentle maid. So wronged, so innocent. Uptairs her child lay with his head. Fast beneath the "dresser," and. While mamma went over what she read. He howled to beat the band.

HIS POSITION.



Zebra—Are you in favor of the lion's way of running this jungle? Lion—I can't kick!

APPETIZING DELICACIES FOR THE CONVALESCENT.

A whole fowl should be cut up, covered with cold water, boiled up, then drawn back and allowed to simmer gently for three hours, then strained for use. A little bottled rice-broiled barley, and chopped parsley may be added with the seasoning. Is very nourishing and good. Remove the meat from the bones and cook it separately with a little broth but do not allow it to boil. It should then be pounded into a pulp, passed through a sieve, seasoned with pepper and salt, and mixed with two tablespoonfuls of cream. A spoonful of barley (soaked) boiled and pressed through the sieve may be added to the meat. Is ordered in some illnesses. Take one-quarter pound of lean beef, shred it finely, and place in a jar with one-quarter pint of beef tea. Seal the jar, and allow it to stand for two hours. Strain off the liquid and use at once, as it will not keep. It should be served in a colored glass. Soak a calf's sweetbread for two hours

THE PRESIDENT AT PLAY.

WELL, you should have seen the President at play a few weeks ago. It was a very pretty sight. Little Leonora P., a child of five or six years of age, came one day to the White House to see Mrs. McKinley. Mrs. McKinley, in the front of children and one asked Leonora to visit her. Well, Leonora arrived all starry-eyed and with her best and primest little manners to the fore. Her old black mammy nurse was with her, and it was evident that Leonora had been instructed to be very polite, and not to sit down in the presence of the mistress of the White House unless pressed to do so, and above all, to answer all questions promptly. Then the President and Mrs. McKinley received the child. They did all they could to make her feel at home, but Leonora was evidently a good deal awed. At last Mrs. McKinley, observing the years of the old black mammy, pressed her to sit down, and the child too, but Leonora said she would sit on her nurse's lap, and holding herself very upright, she said, "mammy, servants must not sit."

"Why, Leonora," said Mrs. McKinley, much amused, "mammy's an old woman. And you sit down yourself."

"Oh, yes," returned the child gravely, "but, mammy, I'm spoiled."

"This really," said the President, "is a very pretty sight. Then Mrs. McKinley smiled broadly. Then Mrs. McKinley took out her watch, which contained a portrait of the President. She held it

out and said coaxingly, "Leonora, you cannot tell me of whom this is a picture?"

"Leonora drew near and scanned the open watch. A bright look swept over her face.

"Oh, yes, I know who it is!"

"Well, who is it, Leonora?"

"That's a secret," she said, "but much for the President. He went off into a fit of laughter, and said, 'From the Saturday Evening Post.'

FOR HOME DRESSMAKERS.

The Evening World's Daily Fashion Hunt.

To get this nicely tucked shirt waist in medium sizes 1 1/4 yards of material 21 inches wide 1 yard 21 inches wide or 1 1/4 yards 21 inches wide or 2 1/4 yards 14 inches wide will be required. To cut the skirt 1 1/2 yards of material 21 inches wide or 1 1/2 yards 21 inches wide.

Ingredients:—Two eggs, one lemon, half an ounce of singlass, a quarter of a pint of water, a quarter of a pound of sugar, half a pint of sherry and one tablespoonful of brandy.



10 yards 32 inches wide or 12 yards 40 inches wide will be required. The waist pattern (No. 3,735, sizes 32 to 36) will be sent for 10 cents. The skirt pattern (No. 3,736, sizes 32 to 36) will be sent for 10 cents. Both patterns, 20 cents. Send money to "Cashier, The World, Pulitzer Building, New York City."

The World.

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WHAT A SAVING OF TWO CENTS ON A STREET-CAR FARE WOULD MEAN.

What would a uniform three-cent fare, with transfers all over the street-car lines of New York, mean for the masses of our citizens?

There were 1,974,537,818 five-cent fares collected on the surface and "E." roads of Greater New York in 1900—\$53,726,892.40.

Three-cent fares would have reduced this to \$32,236,135.44.

This would have meant a saving of \$21,490,756.96 last year in carfares to the people—\$30 a year on the average for every family in the city.

As the poor and those of moderate means are the greatest users of the street cars, it is safe to say that the families that most need money would save from \$50 to \$75 a year on this one item. And that is a large consideration where the total family income is at or under the New York family average, \$800 a year.

A MAN WHO DOES.

One day of Cleveland's new Mayor: Makes the slovenly Common Council "toe the mark."

Orders all owners of dangerous buildings within the fire district (there are hundreds of them) to tear down their buildings at once.

Shows that he is in earnest by beginning to tear down an unlawful building that had just been completed.

Orders down every disfiguring bill-board in the city.

Forbids "plain-clothes" policemen to spy on the saloons.

Ejects a drunken caller.

Sets a hundred clerks to work preparing the tables for equalizing the real-estate taxes, now borne in unjust proportion by the poor.

If New York only had Cleveland's fat, industrious, fearless, enterprising Mayor. What a contrast to Van Wyck! What an incentive to Philbin the Snail!

ANOTHER FAT TOILER.

A few days ago the men at work in the Carnegie works at Pittsburgh were astonished to see a big, fat man with a smooth face, three chins and a bald head running around the shops in a pair of extra-wide overalls. As he travelled from the furnaces to the smelting-rooms he perspired and inquired freely. And the men noticed that he made notes of all the answers he got to his questions.

It was Thomas B. Reed taking a course of practical lessons in steel-making.

The Carnegie people, sued for a little matter of \$50,000,000 by a man who says they have infringed his patent for mixing molten steel, have employed Tom Reed to defend them. With the big Billion 8 Trust for his client the erstwhile Autocrat of Congress purposes thoroughly to understand his subject before he talks on it. He might have crammed himself full of academic information on steel-making by merely reading books. He might have got it at second hand from Carnegie officials, superintendents, foremen and mechanics. But Tom Reed was always thorough. So he went right to the spot, jumped into overalls and got his facts at first hand.

Tom Reed's argument will be a good one. He will be talking about what he knows. What volumes of unspoken speeches and unprinted books there would be if only Tom Reed's example were universally imitated and men never talked or wrote about what they didn't know!

LAWYER TOM REED IN OVERALLS.

WHAT TO AFFORD.

Some of the worst mistakes in life come from a failure correctly to understand what one can't afford to do—and not to do. The public teacher who shall lead people to see vividly the potent possibilities that lie within the money at their disposal will be a benefactor of his race.

So many see in a dollar only the pennies it will earn at interest. So many think only of what it will send down their throats or put upon their backs, or add to their power to advertise its possession. The capacity to use money wisely is so much rarer than the ability to accumulate it!

To begin with, one can't afford to live beyond his income; the ignoring of this trite truth brings debt, with its endless train of troubles. One can't afford to neglect his education, or his health, or his duty to his family or to the community. To put it somewhat paradoxically, he can't afford not to live honestly and independently. Ben Franklin said more than a hundred years ago: "It is other people's eyes that ruin us." How much more is this warning needed in these days of killing rivalries and senseless make-believes!

SEVERAL WAYS OF LOOKING AT A DOLLAR.

SOME OPINIONS OF WOMEN.

FROM THE CHINESE.

A woman that is not loved is like a kite from which the string has been taken; she drifts with the wind and comes to a long fall.

Like sheep that be leaderless are many women come together for much talk.

A woman that respects herself is more beautiful than a single star; more beautiful than many stars at night.

A woman and a child are alike; each needs a strong, uplifting hand.

The gods honor her who thinketh long before opening her lips.

FROM THE TALMUD.

The majority of children resemble their maternal uncles; hence the choice of a wife should be determined by the characters of her brothers.

It is as difficult to effect suitable matrimonial matches as it was to divide the Red Sea.

To be unmarried is to live without joy, without blessing, without kindness, without religion and without peace.

FROM THE RUSSIAN.

Beat your wife before dinner and again before supper.

When you wake, pray once; when you go to sea, pray twice; when you go to be married, pray three times.

FROM THE HINDOO.

When three women join together the stars come out in broad daylight.

FAIR LILLIAN RUSSELL. By KATE CAREW.



A FEW COMPARISONS.

Miss Lillian Russell has reminded me at various times of butterscotch, peanut candy, chocolate eclair, a pound of marrons glacés, orange phosphate, floating island and cream caramels. But what she really resembles most is strawberry and vanilla ice-cream soda. Messrs. Weber & Fields would be wise to make her sign a ninety-nine-year contract with them, for she is determined never to lose her sugary charms if diet and dumbbells can prevent it.

THE EVENING WORLD'S BIG LETTER CLUB.

A New Job for Mrs. Nation.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I would like to have seen Mrs. Nation on Staten Island last Saturday evening, so she could walk up Burgher avenue and witness the case of "swim over your shoes in water." I believe she would give up the idea of going in the rumhulms and smashing the whiskey bottles. It would be the office-holders she would be smashing with the club, and

then they would get after the persons who own some of the sidewalks and make them raise the walks.

WEST NEW BRITTON.

Suggests a Police Law.

To the Editor of The Evening World: If instead of the Three-Platoon Police bill the Legislature would enact a law relative to the qualifications of a patrolman seeking so-called detail duty, it would, in my opinion, meet with more favor from both the public and the patrolmen than the so-called Three-Platoon bill. Having been a patrolman for over twenty-seven years, and having never yet had a detail, I speak from experience when I say that in a great many cases men who have hardly served two years in the department are placed in detailed positions, whereas their knowledge of police duty is limited. Now, this is not fair to men in the department who have spent the best years of their lives in patrol duty.

PATROLMAN.

Ungrammatical Aldermen.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I read your graphic account of a meeting of the Board of Aldermen where every Alderman's lapses of grammar, &c., were so faithfully recorded. Now, I protest against being ruled by men who play the King's English. Aren't there enough free night schools in New York to educate our Aldermen? If not, can't we send over to Boston for a batch of nice, educated ones?

ARMAND DUVAL.

The Fire Fend.

To the Editor of The Evening World: The latest case of an alleged incendiary fire to hide theft is but one of many cases of the same sort. The man caught setting fire to a house, risking the lives of dozens of innocent folk, is far more culpable than the man who commits a single murder, and should be electrocuted every time. That is the only way to deal with the fire fend.

PLAT OWNERS.

The Bottle Juke.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Once more has a bottle been cast ashore containing a paper; this time purporting to be written by a young girl imprisoned aboard a schooner. Before getting excited over this, let the public remember that to write a letter of shipwreck, peril or adventure, to bottle it and throw it in the sea, is a

PERCY—How does our new teacher strike you? REDDY—Same old way; wit a ruler, on me hand!

NO MATERIAL CHANGE.

FOR ONCE, SAFE.

Editor—See here, you omit to state that the suicide cut his throat "from ear to ear!" New Reporter—He had but one ear, sir.